

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 461 Tara White's Regret

Emelia wasn't interested in how others blamed Tara. The latter asked for it.

However, she was worried about Heather, wondering if Heather couldn't bear the public's blame. Heather was always a proud, aggressive woman. How could she tolerate others scolding her? Besides, many curses were really vicious.

Julian seemed not to care. "She won't care about others' curses. When she wanted to make a fuss about this event, she should have thought about the consequences like this."

Emelia nodded. "I hope so." The highway wasn't packed at night. The four drove more than two hours, finally arriving at the police station where Heather was.

Emelia was too sleepy, so she napped in the car. Julian draped his coat on her shoulders when she got down to prevent her from getting a cold.

Emelia hurriedly gave it back to him. "I don't feel cold. You can't catch a cold, Julian." Then she raised her head and whispered, "Are you tired?" "No, I'm not." Julian could see the concerns in her eyes. He was refreshed.

He was worried about her. She didn't feel well, but she had to accompany him all the way here to deal with Heather's matter.

Julian felt guilty, holding her hand tight while striding into the police station with his lawyer.

In the police station, Heather was sitting there calmly. Tara looked miserable and haggard in frustration.

When the policemen took Heather and Tara to the police station, Tara burst into tears. She cried in regret and fear.

She begged Heather while shedding tears, "Mrs. Hughes. Lady! Please. You are a generous woman. Please let go of me."

“It’s all my fault. I shouldn’t have driven a wedge between you and Emelia Jones. It won’t happen again...”

Tara had utterly ignored the policemen in the office and her public image. She only wished to leave here to avoid this incident from being spread widely.

On the way from the coffee shop to the police station, she contacted her sugar daddy, whom she had just hooked up with, asking him to help her suppress the news.

She kept browsing Twitter. Seeing her negative news didn’t appear online, she breathed a sigh of relief.

After that, she asked Heather to forgive her while shedding tears. If this matter went viral, she didn’t think her sugar daddy could be against Julian and his Hughes Group. Once what she had done was exposed online, her reputation would be tarnished, and so would her career in the entertainment business.

Tara was indeed regretful. If she could turn back the time, she would remind herself not to provoke Heather as she was a tough nut to crack.

“Mrs. Hughes?” Heather ignored Tara’s crocodile tears. “Didn’t you call me an old hag? I don’t deserve to be called Mrs. Hughes.”

She had seen many women like Tara, who like shedding tears to show their weakness. Hence, she wasn’t moved at all. She knew Tara cried not because she regretted what she had done. Instead, it was because Tara had no way out.

Heather also knew that for such a kind woman, if she couldn’t learn a lesson, she would take revenge in the future for sure.

Tara cried more loudly, “It’s my bad. I’m not good at words. Please forgive me, Ms. Duncan.” Heather retorted with a stern look, “You asked for it.”

Before Tara spoke again, she continued, “Tara White, I’m not in the mood to talk to you. You should know I’m not a kind-hearted woman. Stop acting.”

Then Heather sat in the chair, ignoring Tara.

The latter collapsed on the floor.

Tara was an actress, so she tried her best to play in this show. A few policemen pitied her.

One walked to Heather and said, "Ms. Duncan, probably you should be easy on people. Besides, you haven't got injured in this matter. Ms. White is apologizing sincerely. Could you drop the lawsuit?"

Heather retorted bluntly, "What do you mean? She cries, so you've taken her side. I can cry too." With those words, she was about to burst into tears. The policeman had to give up.

They were all in a stalemate in the office. Finally, Heather looked over at Tara coldly and said, "I can stop suing you and holding you accountable for this matter."

Tara looked at her delightfully. Heather smiled and added, "I want you to announce that you'll quit the entertainment business." "What?" Tara trembled in anger.

Even if Heather kept making a fuss about this matter, Tara would end up quitting the entertainment business.

She had begged Heather for a long time, but the latter requested her to give up her career in this business.

She felt that Heather was bullying her.

Tara raised her finger to point at Heather and roared angrily, "Heather Duncan, you've gone too far!" Heather sneered. "Have I gone too far, or have you gone too far when bullying Emelia?" "You!" Tara was rendered speechless.

Heather didn't care. She added, "I don't understand. Emelia is easygoing and not aggressive at all. What has she done to offend you?"

Casting her a glance, Heather added, "Do you have a crush on my son? Do you take Emelia as your rival in love?"

Tara parted her lips and wanted to explain, but Heather didn't give her any chance. She believed that Tara had a crush on Julian.

"You'd better give up. You are a whore. How many men have you slept with? You don't even deserve to lick Julian's shoes."

Tara felt like she was about to black out. Heather almost angered her to death. She realized that Heather indeed had a sharp tongue.

Because of Heather's harsh words, Tara had no guts to talk to her anymore, afraid of being humiliated by Heather again. Hence, she also stopped begging Heather to forgive her.

Nestling in the chair in a corner, she kept refreshing her Twitter, wishing her news wouldn't be exposed.

When Julian and others entered the office, Tara saw her name on the trends followed by many curses. Her legs weakened, sliding down from the chair.

She knew she was doomed.

The post that Hughes Group's PR department wrote was quite skillful. The internet learned that Tara had actively provoked Heather, and also, they could tell how protective Heather was of Emelia. Rumors had it that they didn't get along, but the Hughes Group's post broke the rumors.

Right then, everyone was scolding Tara online. She had to quit showbiz.

She didn't have a good reputation in the circle, anyway. After this matter had gone wildly, she wouldn't be able to have any resources. She would also face the situation after being banned.

That was why Julian and Emelia noticed that Tara looked miserable and haggard.

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Seeing Emelia, who had a pure and innocent look, behind Julian, Tara stared at her in hatred.

However, when her gaze met the ice in Julian's eyes, Tara looked away in frustration.

She was furious, but what could she do?

She couldn't even protect herself. Thinking of that, she shed tears again.

Julian entered the office. The policemen greeted him with smiles and served him tea.

Julian responded to them indifferently. Then he looked over at Heather and called, "Mom."

He didn't speak any extra words. Even others could tell they were not close.

Emelia felt helpless. She walked up and whispered to Heather, "How are you? Did you get hurt?"

She inwardly blamed Julian for not even acting as being close to his mother in outsiders' presence. Wasn't he afraid they would mock them?

Heather was a proud woman, so she didn't want others to know that Julian disliked her.

Fortunately, Emelia was sensible. She greeted Heather on Julian's behalf. Heather was touched. Shaking her head, she answered, "I'm fine, Emelia."

Tara's agent also rushed over from the Capital as soon as possible. She helped Tara up from the floor and said to Julian and others with reddened eyes, "Tara has known she has been wrong, Mr. Hughes, Ms. Duncan. Please forgive her and let her go. Now, this matter has been exposed online. She'll be in trouble in the circle..."

Before Julian answered, Heather sneered. "As I said, I could accept not to sue her, but she must announce to quit the entertainment business."

Tara's agent said with a bitter smile, "Is there any difference if she doesn't?"

Tara's agent also had her own plans. As long as Tara didn't quit the circle after the public had forgotten this incident, Tara could revive.

Even if she couldn't make big money, she could earn some allowances.

However, Heather wasn't a fool. She knew how scheming women could be.

Besides, she also noticed Tara's hateful gaze on Emelia. Although Julian stopped her, Heather still felt disgusted.

Heather was fond of torturing others the most, especially Tara, a shameless mistress. She wanted to vent her anger on Tara.

Raising her eyebrows, Heather said to Tara's agent, "Hence, I've changed my mind again.

"I want her to apologize to me on Twitter and tell the public she has deliberately driven a wedge between Emelia and me."

If Tara took the initiative to apologize and admitted her evil intention, she could fall flat on her face.

In the future, if anyone dared to hire Tara, the public would boycott that.

Upon hearing Heather's request, not only Tara but also her agent shed tears. "Ms. Duncan, please leave us a way out?"

"Do you feel aggrieved?" Heather was furious when seeing them weeping. She raised her voice and said, "If she hadn't deliberately made trouble, would I have given her a hard time? Would I have been slandered by the internet?"

"I was leading a peaceful life, but she purposely provoked me. I almost had a heart attack. I was also scolded by people online.

Who has considered my feelings? Who has given me a way out?"

"What if I were so fragile that I was pissed to death by her?"

Heather blew up, and others were rendered speechless by her.

Her words made sense. She was enjoying her retirement, but Tara purposely provoked her. Heather was indeed innocent, although she fought back.

Heather pulled out her phone and browsed the post by the PR department of Hughes Group. She asked Julian aggressively, “Who allowed them to write this post like this? What does it mean by I feel sorry for my behaviors? I am not! I won’t apologize. I didn’t make any mistakes.

“If that happened again, I would splash the coffee on her and slap her. I would hit her more fiercely.” Heather was so aggressive that the lawyer behind Julian dared not to speak at all.

Julian’s temples popped.

None one knew that he had a mental shadow for Heather’s yells. When he was little, Heather was like this when arguing with Gerhard. She was aggressive and arrogant, almost breaking down Julian.

In the end, he had PTSD towards her voice. Whenever he heard it, he felt upset. For a long time, he would suffer from a migraine.

Hence, Julian always avoided having conflicts with Heather. Otherwise, whenever she yelled, he would have an intense migraine.

Emelia could tell that he wasn’t well. Although she didn’t know what had happened, she felt sorry for him.

Pinching his hand gently, she walked up and said, “Since this incident is also about me, may I have a word?”

“I agree with Ms. Duncan’s decision. Ms. White, please make an apology in public and explain what has happened in detail. In that case, we won’t sue you.” Emelia hadn’t married Julian yet, so she addressed Heather as Ms. Duncan.

She agreed with Heather’s decision because Tara did ask for it.

Tara lacked self-respect and turned out to be too shameless.

Heather didn’t expect Emelia to agree with her. After all, this solution she came up with was well played. Emelia had always been soft-hearted, so Heather was afraid Emelia would stop her.

Heather also knew Julian was pretty obedient to Emelia now. Hence, with Emelia's support, she felt more confident. Looking at Tara and her agent coldly, she said, "Now the ball's in your court."

"Okay. I'll apologize," Tara said while sobbing. If she said no, she was afraid she wouldn't be able to leave the police station. Julian had brought along a lawyer.

"Okay. We look forward to seeing it. Better I can see it tomorrow morning when I wake up." Heather felt delighted after venting her anger.

Since they wouldn't sue her, Tara didn't need to continue staying in the police station. She and her agent stood up and fled out as if they were running for their lives.

Emelia looked at their receding figure and didn't pity them at all.

If Tara hadn't played with fire, she wouldn't have gotten burned. She should have realized it now.

Julian and others also left the police station. Julian kept quiet because his migraine hadn't been relieved yet.

Although Heather argued for their own good and Julian didn't mean to complain, he had PTSD.

Heather stood beside the car and said to her son and Emelia, "It's all my fault. Sorry for asking you to come all the way here." Julian didn't answer. Emelia had to reply on his behalf, "It's not your fault, Ms. Duncan. It happened because of me, after all."

"It's quite late now. What about you guys staying at my house tonight?" Heather invited them sincerely, studying her son carefully, afraid that Julian would turn her down.

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After all, this was relevant to Julian's willingness to stay in the same house with Heather, so Emelia didn't answer. She raised her head to look over at Julian.

Julian's eyes were full of refusal. He tried hard to tolerate the migraine and said, "No, thanks."

Then he pulled Emelia to leave.

Julian believed his head would explode if they went to Heather's house and listened to her drone.

Emelia could tell he didn't feel well, so she didn't try to convince him. She waved bye to Heather and left with him.

Heather looked disappointed but couldn't do anything. In the past, she wantonly harmed her son and Emelia. She overbearingly wanted everyone to obey her. Hence, her relationship with them dropped to rock bottom.

Heather regretted it and wanted to make it up to them, but it was too late.

Julian asked his driver to send Heather back home. Then he, Emelia, and the lawyer checked into a hotel.

As soon as entering their room, Emily asked, "Julian, what's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

Julian didn't hide it. He leaned against the wall weakly and said, "I have a migraine."

Emelia felt pretty sorry for him. In a hurry, she helped him to sit on the sofa.

"How come you suddenly have a migraine? Shall we go to the hospital?"

Julian shook his head. "No, thanks. Can you ask the hotel service to give me some painkillers?"

That was his old sickness, so he knew it could be relieved if he took a pain killer.

He would recover as long as he couldn't hear Heather's hysterical yell.

"OK." Emelia immediately made a call to hotel service.

The pills were delivered soon. Julian felt much better after taking medicine.

He knew Emelia was worried about him, so he explained gently while holding her in his arms, "When I was little, Dad and Mom fought a lot. Mom always yelled aggressively, like what she did early. As time went by, I had PTSD to this kind of scene and her voice."

After listening to him, Emelia couldn't utter any word, feeling helpless and sorry for him.

She could imagine the scene where Heather fought with Gerhard. She could feel how fearful and sick Julian was when he was young.

Hence, the family of origin's unhappiness would hurt a person deeply.

"Fortunately, I met you. You are always gentle. You won't yell like a lunatic when there's a problem," Julian said, holding Emelia tight while heaving a sigh.

They were destined to be together. Their characters fit.

When one meets a decent person, they can become better.

That applied to him and Emelia. Julian could feel that he had become gentler, more considerate, and more human.

"Well." Emelia nestled in his arms and whispered, "In the future, we'll be harmonious. We can't fight or argue."

In case... If they had a child, they couldn't argue fiercely. Otherwise, their child would be hurt.

Since it was pretty late, they went to bed soon.

The following morning, when they woke up, Tara's apology had been posted online.

It had undoubtedly raised an uproar. Hundreds of thousands of people commented on Tara's Twitter post, scolding her fiercely.

Tara's fan club was also announced to be dismissed.

Their fans felt ashamed to like such an indecent idol.

Since Tara was contracted with Starixo, many people left harsh comments on its official account. They also scolded Trevor, which impacted the new drama, "I Gotta Find You".

The public didn't believe that a company that had contracted an indecent actress like Tara would do an excellent job filming "I Gotta Find You". Hence, they turned to dislike this drama, and some of them even suggested boycotting it.

Trevor was so frightened. He hurriedly asked Starixo to post a statement.

It said that Tara's contract with Starixo had expired not long ago, and the contract hadn't been renewed. Hence, Tara had no relationship with Starixo now. Additionally, "I Gotta Find You" was the most important drama of Starixo this year. Therefore, they promise to guarantee its quality.

Trevor felt unfortunate that Julian had threatened him to terminate his contract with Tara and kicked her out of Starixo.

Otherwise, he and his company would be dragged into the mud this time.

Tara didn't announce quitting the entertainment business, but she and her agent knew that she could never bounce back in this circle.

Tara cried so hard that her eyes were swollen, especially after reading the statement from Starixo.

When Trevor had sex with her and called her "baby", he wasn't so heartless.

Now, she was in trouble. Trevor, her new sugar daddy, and her previous sugar daddies turned cold shoulders on her.

While Tara was isolated, she received a call from an unknown number.

"Hello?" Her voice was full of unconcealed tiredness and haggardness.

She heard a voice filled with irony. "Don't you know who this is? After all, you used to send countless nude photos and erotic pictures to this number."

Tara was shocked. She put the phone away from her ear and rechecked the number. Earlier, she didn't look at it carefully. She found the number belonged to Trevor's wife when she checked on it.

"Now you know who this is?" Trevor's wife said again with a gloating giggle. Tara gritted her teeth. "You just want to mock me, don't you?" The woman chuckled. "Right. I call you to mock you."

Tara was furious and was about to hang the call up, but the woman seemed to read her mind. She continued, "Remember what I told you before? One's life is pretty long. You might not be the one who would laugh until the end."

Tara roared, "Do you think you will have a good life? Trevor has dumped you.

"If you hadn't shamelessly refused to divorce, he would have married me long ago" Tara was enraged while she spoke. If Trevor had married her, she wouldn't be isolated without any backer.

The woman laughed joyfully on the other end of the line. "You are wrong, bitch! Don't you know Trevor Spence is begging me to forgive him now? I will dump him this time.

"He came to find our children and me during the New Year vacation, but I didn't let him enter our house."

"How could it be possible?" Tara refused to believe her. "Impossible! You lied! He has already stopped loving you. How could he beg you to forgive him?"

Tara added, "Since you want to dump him, why don't you divorce him? You are lying!" The woman chuckled. "I asked my lawyer to pass the divorce agreement to him just now."

Tara staggered backward. "How could it be possible? You would rather die than divorce him back then. And also, you said you wouldn't do it forever..."

"If you hadn't been so impatient and declared war against me to provoke me, I would have already divorced him.

“However, you bullied me too wantonly. How was I supposed to make your wish come true?”

“Now, he won’t marry you at all. Of course, I’m going to divorce him. After all, I feel sickened when seeing his face. I don’t want to disgust myself anymore,” retorted the woman.

Upon hearing her words, Tara was so angry that she bit her tongue. And from the pain she passed out.

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Julian and Emelia didn’t get up after waking up. Emelia wanted, but Julian stopped her. “It had been a long night last night. Let’s sleep in.”

Julian felt sorry for her. Covering her lower abdomen with his palm, he wanted to warm her up.

Emelia felt warm in her belly and heart.

She nestled in his arms and said with a chuckle, “I’ve never expected you to sleep in.”

Emelia was teasing him, but Julian admitted it. “Ehn. I’m also sleeping in. I want to hold you like this forever without getting up.”

With those words, he leaned against her and said, “No wonder the ancient emperors refused to get up early in the morning for their business. I understood why they did so.”

Emelia giggled, pushing him. Then she asked with concerns, “Do you still have a migraine?”

“I’m fine now.” Julian asked in self-mockery, “Do you think I’m too fragile?”

Emelia hurriedly answered, “Not at all. I just feel sorry for you, Julian. You must be hurt by the scenes, so you had PTSD.” She felt highly sorry after knowing why he had suffered from a migraine the previous night.

At midnight, she woke up and studied him carefully to see if he had been bothered by it.

Since he was sleeping soundly with even breath, she was relieved and fell asleep again.

Julian held her tight. Right then, Emelia's phone rang. She checked it and found Heather's ID. Emelia was confused, wondering why she didn't call Julian as they were together.

However, she swiped to answer. Heather asked tentatively on the phone, "Morning, Emelia. Are you guys up?"

Emelia glanced at Julian and said, "Yeah, we just got up." Heather continued, "Well... I made breakfast. Would you like to join me?"

Emelia didn't answer. Julian grabbed her phone from her hand and refused coldly, "No, thanks. We'll have it in the hotel. Then we'll go back."

Heather stiffened on the other end of the line and muttered, "I see..."

Julian was so cold and aggressive that Heather couldn't utter any word to keep them staying. Seeing that she was silent, Julian directly hung up the call.

Emelia approached and asked gently, "Shall we... have lunch with your mother?"

Emelia didn't take the initiative to flatter Heather. She suggested it for Julian's good. Heather was his birth mother, so he shouldn't keep such an awkward relationship with her.

Julian refused, "No."

Emelia asked in a helpless tone, "Didn't you promise to be obedient to me in everything?" Julian was wordless.

Tugging his hand, she said, "I know you are unwilling to be with her. You are afraid she'll give me a hard time as before. I can tell she has changed. It won't happen."

Julian cast down his eyes, keeping silent.

In fact, he was indeed worried that Heather would give Emelia a hard time again. However, it wasn't the key reason he had a poor relationship with Heather. He had a knot in his heart because of Caroline's death. He didn't think he could forgive Heather shortly.

Julian looked up at Emelia and said honestly, "I haven't been mentally ready for that. I'll take a rain check, OK?"

"OK." Emelia didn't insist. She respected Julian's decision.

After getting up and tidying up, the two went to the hotel restaurant for breakfast. Then they called the driver and the lawyer to return to town.

On the way, Emelia asked Julian to call Heather. "Have you seen Tara White's statement online? Since she has apologized, let the bygones be bygones. Enjoy your retirement."

"I know. Thank you, Julian. Please send my appreciation to Emelia, too. Thank you guys for driving here and helping me deal with this matter last night." Unconcealed disappointment filled Heather's tone. However, she still thanked them sincerely.

"Be careful when driving back," she reminded. Julian hung up his call. Heather pinched her phone, sitting in her living room. She stared at the blue sea outside the window, her eyes reddening.

For many years, this was the first time she regretted her words and behaviors before when she tried hard to separate Julian from Emelia.

If she had been a kind mother-in-law, would her relationship with her son have been better than the current one? If her daughter, Caroline, had been taken care of by her brother and sister-in-law, she wouldn't have passed away so young, wouldn't she?

Thinking about her latest daughter, who had died miserably, Heather burst into tears.

She regretted it. Indeed.

At Starixo.

In the office, Trevor gazed at the document in his hands, and then he looked up at the lawyer in a suit opposite. After a long while, he uttered a few words, "Does she want to divorce?"

The lawyer nodded and said professionally, "Yes, Mr. Spence. This is the divorce agreement from my client to you. After reading it, please sign your name if you have no questions."

Trevor was so angry that he snapped the pen in his hand. He pulled out his phone, turned away, and made a call. He roared in anger after the call was connected, "What do you mean by doing so?" His wife said calmly, "You should know what I mean."

Trevor took a deep breath. "You'd rather die than divorce several years ago. Now, you are willing to divorce. Who do you think I am? You can't be so willful!"

His wife seemed to have heard a funny joke. She laughed out loud and said, "Trevor Spence, you should ask yourself that question."

"When you wanted to dump me, you slept with countless women and hurt me repeatedly. You made all people in Riverside City know you tried to dump me at that time."

"Now you want to save our marriage, so you came to my place, wishing I would forgive you because of an apology? You wish." Trevor was rendered speechless. After a long while, he uttered a few words, "I disagree with the divorce."

"It doesn't matter," his wife said calmly, "Since you disagree with the agreement, my lawyer will help me file a lawsuit and solve it through legal means."

"You can't blame me for not reminding you, Trevor Spence. I've given up everything, and I've written it in the divorce agreement. You only need to pay the alimony to raise our children. Once this is resolved through legal means, I'll gain part of your properties. You cheated on me in our marriage, so probably I could get more than expected."

“Divorce agreement? Are you willing to give up everything?” Trevor had an indescribable feeling.

Probably his wife had made up her mind to divorce him, so she was unwilling to fake being kind to him. She snapped, “Yep. It’s written on the disagreement. Are you blind or illiterate?”

They had been married almost twenty years. This was the first time Trevor was scolded. He couldn’t react at all.

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Since Trevor was silent, his wife added, “Just talk to my lawyer. He’ll pass your message to me.”

Then she wanted to hang up. In a hurry, Trevor stopped her and said in frustration, “You’d rather give up anything to divorce me?”

His wife snorted on the phone. “Right. Now you should know how much I feel sickened about you.”

Trevor was heavily blown, becoming upset indeed. He muttered, “Why? Why?”

“Since I made you sick, why didn’t you divorce me back then? Why did you insist on keeping our marriage until now?” His wife answered naturally, “Of course, I wasn’t willing to let you marry Tara White, that bitch.”

Trevor gaped.

He had never expected his ever so gentle and graceful wife could speak such offensive words. He also hadn’t expected her to tolerate him for many years because of her revenge on him and Tara.

His wife continued, “Now, Tara White is doomed. You are a snobbish man. For your future and Starixo’s good, you won’t keep in touch with her for sure. Of course, I should divorce you now. I don’t want to be sickened by you any longer.”

Trevor squeezed words between his teeth, "Aren't you afraid I'll marry her because of your stimulation?" "You won't." His wife sneered. "There's a discord between you two already. You won't be together anymore.

"Of course, if you are willing to marry that woman with a ruined reputation despite the burden of the public opinions, I'll believe you two genuinely love each other. Then I'll send you my best wishes.

"By the way, I also have her erotic photos and flirting chat with other men. Before you get married, I can generously send them as my blessings to you."

"Shut up!" Trevor roared, completely losing control.

He felt that his wife turned out to be strange and horrible.

In anger, he threatened her, "You haven't worked for many years. After divorcing and giving up everything, what can you live on?"

His wife sneered again. "So, I'd rather suffer from poverty than stay married to you."

Trevor almost fainted in anger. In the past, he had thought he was the only one that his wife and children could rely on, so they wouldn't be able to survive after leaving him.

Hence, he kept fooling around with women outside.

He was afraid of hurting them because they must rely on him.

He believed that they dared not to anger him. Especially his wife hadn't worked for many years, so she lacked the ability to make a living.

However...

His children ignored him. If they were not blood-related to him, they would refuse to admit that he was their father.

His wife wanted to divorce him and said he had sickened her. She tried to break up with him even if she suffered from poverty.

Trevor fainted in anger.

His wife heard him faint. She hung up the call without any reaction and didn't care if he was alive.

Tara fainted in anger earlier, and so did Trevor. Finally, she had vented the anger that she had suppressed for many years.

Trevor was sent to the hospital. He was well, but he had a mental broken down. Lying on the bed, he felt spiritless. His wife's ruthless words fully occupied his mind.

However, his wife's lawyer was entirely responsible. He followed Trevor into the ward. As soon as Trevor woke up, the lawyer said professionally, "My client said you had refused to divorce upon the agreement. Hence, I'll help her file a lawsuit. Mr. Spence, please attend the hearing on time."

Trevor almost blacked out again in anger. He grabbed his phone and smashed it on the lawyer. "Fuck off! Get out of here!" Fortunately, the lawyer hadn't been hit. Otherwise, he could sue Trevor for willful and malicious injury.

After passing his client's message to Trevor, the lawyer turned away and left the ward.

Vincent knew that Trevor had been sent to the hospital, so he came to visit Trevor. At the door, he witnessed Trevor blowing his stacks. Vincent picked up his phone and said with a frown, "What's wrong with you, Dude?"

Trevor half-lay on the bed, taking deep breaths to calm down. Vincent put his phone on the nightstand and asked, "Are you alright? You look too spirited to be sick."

Trevor could roar and smash things. He didn't look seriously ill.

Vincent received a call from Trevor's assistant earlier. He was told that Trevor fainted in the office for no reason. Vincent was shocked and thought Trevor had severe disease, so he rushed over to visit Trevor.

"What if I told you my wife pissed me to faint?" Trevor told Vincent that his wife suddenly wanted to divorce him. He also told Vincent his wife's offensive words.

Vincent was serious about his own marriage. After listening to Trevor, he didn't pity Trevor at all. He even felt delighted. Trevor had hurt his wife for many years. He deserved to be treated in this way.

However, Trevor was still in the hospital, so Vincent didn't mock him. He comforted Trevor, "Since it has come to this point, you should agree."

Vincent worked with Trevor in business, but he disliked Trevor for his attitude to his marriage.

Trevor felt angry after hearing his words. "You!"

He didn't want to divorce, so he wanted to find someone to support him. However, Vincent asked him to divorce instead.

Vincent raised his eyebrows and asked, "Why? Don't you want to divorce?"

Trevor looked away with a snort.

Vincent didn't mind. He said calmly, "Do you think your wife will forgive you after doing so many things to hurt her?"

"Trevor, you are different from the couples who have temporary conflicts. Think about it, how many women have you slept with all through the years?"

Trevor looked a bit awkward. Vincent added, "You're dirty both physically and mentally."

Trevor had to admit that Vincent's words were like daggers stabbing into his heart.

He closed his eyes weakly.

Vincent glanced at him, heaving a sigh. "My words sound harsh indeed, but I'm telling the truth. Why don't you just let go of her instead of keeping her staying? You've hurt her for many years. Do you still want to hurt her again on this matter?"

Trevor pressed his lips together, realizing that he had to let go of his wife now. Since she had hated him to the core and they had reached a dead-end, they shouldn't keep hurting each other.

Although his wife wanted to give up everything to divorce him, Trevor wanted to compensate her. He would give her the house where she and their children were staying abroad. He would also pay their children's tuition fees, living expenses, and funding to support their marriages in the future.

If his wife was willing, he would also compensate her with money so that she could lead a better life in the future.

Somehow, after Trevor had made up his mind, he felt a sharp pang in his heart. It hurt so much that he almost suffocated, and his eyes reddened.

He realized that his fate with his wife in this life was gone.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 466 My Girlfriend's Script

Trevor's phone started ringing right then. Vincent glanced at it and saw Tara's name. Raising his eyebrows, he stood up and said, "Trevor, you look well. I'm relieved. I gotta go."

Trevor saw Tara's name on the phone, becoming outraged. If he hadn't hooked up with Tara and the latter hadn't been so arrogant to provoke his wife, his wife wouldn't have humiliated him.

He wiped to answer the call. Before Tara spoke, he roared in a fury, "F*ck off! You'd better get out from my face. I don't want to see you anymore in my life."

Tara said in a grievance, "Trevor, please calm down. Your wife said she would divorce you. I..."

Trevor interrupted her before she finished her words, "What do you want? She finally wants to divorce me, so do you think I'll marry you?"

"Tara White, let me repeat. We're over. Even if I divorced my wife, I wouldn't marry you. Who do you think you are? You are just an unscrupulous woman. Do you deserve to be

my wife?" Trevor's words sounded pretty offensive. He directly hung up the call after finishing his words.

Upon hearing his curse, Vincent left his ward, feeling relieved. He was afraid Trevor would marry Tara because he had been hurt by his wife. It turned out that Trevor wasn't a fool.

Humiliated by Trevor, Tara howled in despair after tossing away her phone.

Trevor's wife told her that she would divorce Trevor, so Tara couldn't wait to call him. She hoped to be reconciled with him. She had lost everything. If she could marry Trevor, she wouldn't need to worry about the rest of her life.

However, Trevor called her a woman of loose morals...

Seeing that, Tara's agent left without looking back.

Tara deserved it.

Vincent told Emelia what had happened to Trevor while she was browsing the costumes for shooting photos in the cameraman's studio. The stylist would measure her to make the costumes.

Since Emelia would go to the Capital for a business trip, the preparation for her shooting could be done before she set up. After returning from the Capital, she could take the pictures right away.

On the same day, the magazine with the photo of Emelia and Nina started a pre-sale online. Right after it was available, the magazines were sold out. They were indeed popular.

Emelia felt amazed after hearing the news.

She double-checked the information from the magazine agency and confirmed that the magazines had been sold out. Then she turned around and asked Julian, "Have you bought our magazine to increase its sale?"

Julian laughed. "Nah." He didn't do it indeed because he was always accurate in predicting the market.

This magazine was issued right after Nina had helped Emelia out of the bully. It also reported their valuable friendship. Hence, it was certainly popular.

Besides, Nina was a superstar with a large fan base.

Also, Emelia had some fans. Hence, it was reasonable that the magazine could be sold out quickly. Julian even didn't have a chance to buy one of them.

Emelia glanced at him intensely and decided to believe him.

Since the magazine's pre-sale was successful, the topic that Emelia promised to write a novel for Nina during the interview also became a trending topic shortly after.

Many people were discussing online about what kind of novel Emelia would write. They crazily envied Nina for having an author

friend like Emelia, as Nina could become a heroine in a book.

Julian asked, "Emelia, are you sure you will write a romance novel? In that case, the love between Nina and Cameron Dauster would be found out."

Emelia said, "We all know a novel is based on real-life but quite different from it. I'll make a statement to explain that eighty percent of plots are made by myself. It's just a gift for Nina, so I named my heroine with her name."

She had discussed with Nina the plots in her novel before deciding to write the campus love story.

Nina agreed with her and also permitted her to write what had happened between her and Cameron in the past. Of course, except for Nina and Emelia, not many people would know those plots were actual.

Nina agreed with her because she was running out of patience. If this novel still couldn't stimulate Cameron to come back from abroad, Nina would give up and find another man to marry.

Julian asked earnestly, "May I invest in your novel and make it a drama? You've already gained attention to this novel. With your writing skills and the popular theme of the campus love, it'll be a blockbuster if it can be filmed."

Emelia covered her forehead. "Why do you have to target on my script?"

Last time, when she discussed the family controversy script with him, Julian said he wanted to invest as well. Now, he wanted to invest in this novel.

Julian said solemnly, "Because you are a good writer. If it were another person, I wouldn't have any interest."

He wanted to invest in the two scripts because he could see the potential for success instead of trying to help her. The purpose that he invested in films and movies was to make money.

It was only because he had seen the potential in his girlfriend's scripts.

Emelia refused, "No. You should avoid any hint of giving me special treatment."

Before Julian retorted, Viggo called Emelia on the phone.

Seeing his caller ID, Julian was alert. Pressing his lips together, he gazed at Emelia and completely forgot about his investment.

Viggo was a strong enemy on his way to pursuing Emelia. Although his relationship with Emelia had become stable, Julian reminded himself not to underestimate his enemy.

Emelia glared at him to warn him not to talk nonsense. Then she swiped to answer Viggo's call.

After she gradually reconciled with Julian, she hadn't contacted Viggo for a long time.

Viggo was always considerate. To avoid the misunderstandings like that between her and Harry, he tried his best to prevent suspicions. Hence, Emelia was sure Viggo must have called her for business.

Sure enough, he asked, "Emelia, may I know what kind of novel you will write for Nina Sanchez?"

Emelia answered honestly, "It's campus love. I'll write the heroine's love from the campus till she gets married."

Viggo giggled on the phone. "I see. Tymers Entertainment intends to invest in the drama of your novel. What do you think?" Emelia was surprised, "Does Tymers have the intention?"

As far as she knew, Tymers had been working on script writing and managing artists. They seldom had invested in any script. Even "Princess Leilania" was sponsored by Julian instead.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 467 I Can't Stop Kissing You

"Right. We want to invest in it," Viggo explained, "Tymers is developing steadily all through the years. Now, we have set up a firm foundation, so I've decided to progress a step."

Emelia could understand him. However, she asked uneasily, "But I haven't started my novel yet. Isn't it too early for us to talk about our cooperation?"

Emelia was worried that Tymers Entertainment would suffer a loss if her novel wasn't successful.

"How many years have we cooperated together, Emelia? Don't you think I know your competence?" Viggo fully trusted her. "If possible, I would like to invest in all your scripts in the future."

Before Emelia answered, Julian chimed in unhappily, "Mr. Johansen, I can let you invest in her campus love novel, but Tymers might have no chance to invest in her other scripts in the future."

Julian was willing to let Tymers invest in the new novel for Cameron's sake. Tymers wanted to invest as soon as Emelia intended to write this novel, so Julian believed it was Cameron's decision.

After all, it was based on his own love story, so it was expected that he would invest. Emelia glared at Julian in anger. She wondered if he meant he would stop Tymers from investing in her plays in the future.

Under her annoyed gaze, Julian changed his words. "Well, I meant, in the future, Tymers and the Hughes Group, or even other investors should have a fair competition in Emelia's scripts."

He wondered if Emelia would be happier as he said so.

Viggo said in a hidden complaint, "I see, Mr. Hughes. I hope you are a man of your word. You can't give us no chance because of your relationship with Emelia."

Julian was almost pissed off by Viggo's words. He wondered what Viggo meant. Julian didn't think he was that kind of man.

Emelia immediately chimed in, "Mr. Johansen, I understand. Here is the thing. I want to write a few chapters first. Then I'll finish the outlines. In that case, we can talk about the script writing."

"That works," Viggo agreed without hesitation.

After hanging up the call, Emelia asked Julian, "Why did you let Tymers invest this script? Since when have you become so kind-hearted?"

Julian said casually, "I just want to bring the romance to a happy ending."

Emelia was confused. "What do you mean?"

"Nothing." Julian refused to explain. He said solemnly, "I wasn't kidding when talking to Viggo Johansen earlier."

"In the future, if you have a new script, including the family controversy script, you must let me and other investors compete together. You can't directly kick me out because of avoiding giving me special treatment."

Emelia couldn't refuse.

In the end, she said, "If you insist, it's up to you."

When she finished the scripts, she would fairly choose one among those candidate companies if other investors wanted to invest in them.

After picking up the costumes and leaving the photo studio, Emelia got in the car. She said, "I haven't expected Mrs. Spence to be so determined."

Probably because she had the same experience with Trevor's wife, Emelia could fully understand why Mrs. Spence had done so.

However, Mrs. Spence didn't want to divorce Trevor for many years. Emelia had thought that she must love Trevor deeply, or she was afraid that she couldn't make a living after divorcing him.

However, only then did Emelia know that Mrs. Spence had done it to torture Tara. She instantly liked Mrs. Spence a lot.

Tara was just a mistress, but she had the guts to bully Trevor's wife. She indeed deserved to be avenged in this way.

Julian kept silent. Whenever talking about Trevor's wife, he had a lingering fear.

He thought to himself, 'Sure enough, men cannot afford to offend women. They are more heartless than men. If their hearts are broken, they'll definitely be ruthless.'

Emelia didn't stay in Riverside City for a long time. She flew to the Capital the following day.

Julian couldn't go with her because of his work. Hence, he had to drive her to the airport to see her off.

In the parking lot, Julian pressed Emelia on the passenger's seat, kissing her eagerly. He was distraught. Finally, they had a few days to be with each other, but she was on her period. He couldn't do anything.

He didn't have a heavy desire to have sex. In fact, they were in love right now, so making love was the best way for them to interact with each other.

The unhappier he was, the more passionately he kissed her.

Emelia felt that her lips were reddening and swelling. She pushed him, raised her hands, and complained, "Stop it. People will notice my lips."

Julian pressed his head between her neck and shoulder, heavily panting. "I also want to retrain myself, but I can't stop kissing you."

Emelia blushed. "I must go now. Or I'll be late for the flight."

Julian released her. He said helplessly, "You can enter the hall yourself. I'll say bye to you here."

As he spoke, he cast down at his lower abdomen. "I can't stand up and see you off in this condition."

Emelia followed his gaze. Instantly, she looked away in embarrassment.

"Open the trunk. I can go into the hall myself." She quickly opened the door and got down. Then she picked up her suitcase and trotted away.

Julian had been aroused by kissing her, so he couldn't get down and see her off in her current status.

After seeing off Emelia, Julian called Trevor. He didn't want to ask Trevor about his divorce. Instead, he wanted to remind Trevor not to tell Emelia for the time being that he had invested in "I Gotta Find You".

In the beginning, he invested in it to approach Emelia. However, much to his surprise, they had reconciled before the drama started filming.

Julian couldn't let Emelia know it now. After all, Emelia disliked him for investing in the movie or drama based on her script. He was worried Emelia would be angry.

Hence, he decided to hide it from her.

Trevor agreed in a weak tone. Julian could tell that he had been reeled from his divorce.

Emelia arrived in the Capital without a hitch. Vincent picked her up.

Seeing the happiness on her face, Vincent asked her with a smile, "Will you take Julian Hughes to meet us soon?"

Emelia and Julian had experienced many things recently. Vincent wasn't by Emelia's side, but she updated him about them.

Vincent and the Longerich family were pretty happy about what Julian had done to deal with the matters.

Right then, they could feel how much Julian treasured Emelia. Hence, as long as Emelia was happy, they would support her decision.

Emelia said shyly, "Yeah, when the proper time comes." "Right. We are not in a hurry," echoed Vincent. He had a gloating tone towards Julian.

Julian wanted to marry Emelia eagerly, but Emelia wasn't eager to get married.

The script reading of "I Gotta Find You" went on smoothly. Trevor, the director, Vincent, Emelia, a few leading roles, and employees from the costume, the make-up, and the props departments attended it. It seemed the whole program team paid much attention to it.

Emelia had to admit that Trevor was competent at work. In a short time, he had set up all the departments and let them do their duties in order.

When Emelia met Harry again, the latter apologized to her right away. "I'm sorry, Emelia. It was all my fault last time. If I hadn't insisted on inviting you for a meal, Tara White wouldn't have the chance to make trouble."

The handsome rising star standing in the corridor elegantly, he looked guilty and regretful, like an elementary school student uneasily waiting for the teacher's scolding.

Emelia smiled, "It doesn't matter."

Harry looked at her, reluctance filling his pretty eyes. "If this incident hadn't occurred, would you have hidden your relationship with Julian Hughes? He's a lucky bastard."

Harry was trying to let go of Emelia right now, but he still disliked her being with Julian.

In his opinion, Emelia was a beautiful, outstanding girl. She didn't need to reconcile with Julian, who used to be a scumbag to hurt her.

Emelia noticed his expression. After thinking for a moment, she said solemnly, "Harry, since I decided to reconcile with him, I had been ready to announce our relationship to the public at any time. It had nothing to do with the incident recently.

"So, please don't blame yourself."

"In the future, please let go of me," Emelia added.

Then she patted him gently on his shoulder, just like an elder sister to a bad-tempered brother. She turned away.

Harry gazed at her receding figure, pressing his lips together, clenching his fists.

In the end, his hands dropped weakly.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 468 Picking up My Girlfriend

On the third day of the script reading, Julian came to the Capital. Emelia didn't know it. After the reading meeting that day, people left the office building in twos or threes.

Emelia and Zella Sabir were walking side by side. After a few days, Emelia and Zella have become familiar with each other. Zella was sincere and lovely. She was almost as straightforward as Nina.

Julian was a tycoon in the investment of film and television. And the people who participated in the script reading meeting were all from this industry. Everyone wanted to make friends with Julian, so they came forward to greet Julian one after another.

But Emelia, Julian's girlfriend, was pushed aside by the enthusiastic director and the person in charge of costume.

Emelia didn't mind. She stood beside Zella with a smile.

Zella covered her mouth and smiled, "Wow, Mr. Hughes is here, I'll give you back to him then."

Emelia reluctantly protested, "What? Are you teasing me? Do I need to remind you that Mr. Reynolds is treating you like a princess at home?"

Zella came to the Capital for the meeting. Marvin followed. They lived in Marvin's residence in the capital.

However, because of their confidential relationship, Marvin didn't go to visit Zella at Starixo. But Emelia said that Marvin cooked delicious food for Zella at home every day.

Although Marvin and Zella had an age gap, they were in a good relationship. Or, precisely speaking, Marvin was very good to Zella.

Because of their good relationship, Trevor talked to Zella just now.

Emelia was a screenwriter, and since Trevor knew that Emelia and Zella were good friends, so, he directly asked Zella in front of Emelia, "Zella, are you in love?"

Zella was guilty of hearing this question all of a sudden. However, she denied, "Nope. Why?"

Emelia also worried a little, thinking that Trevor knew about Zella and Marvin.

Trevor motioned Emelia to take a look at the hickey on Zella's neck, then he coughed and said, "I was once young too. Don't think you can hide it from me."

Emelia and Zella blushed at the same time. It was indeed too obvious.

Trevor said to Zella, "I don't care who you're in love with, but I have to make three rules with you first. First, no dirt. You'd better fall in love with a serious man. Otherwise, if you are exposed, you will lose everything. If he is not serious, I suggest you break up with him right now. You're young, you should focus on your career. "

Emelia and Zella glanced at each other. Marvin was no doubt a serious man. Even if they were exposed, Zella wouldn't need to worry about being implicated by Marvin but rather the opposite.

Marvin was a renowned person in the film industry. He was very respected. Zella was no one compared to him.

Trevor didn't notice Zella's distress. He instead went on saying, "Second, no matter if you are in love or even live with the person, you must not get pregnant! The project must not be delayed."

Zella coughed a few times awkwardly. For a girl who had just married, talking about pregnancy was a little embarrassing.

Trevor seized up Zella again, frowned slightly, and said in discontent, "Last, you should lose weight. I don't want a fat heroine in my show."

Emelia couldn't help laughing. Zella was super embarrassed.

Emelia whispered in Zella's ear, "It seems that Mr. Reynolds is a good chef. I can see that your weight has increased sharply recently."

They met at the press conference of "Princess Leilania". At that time, Zella was slim just like a normal female star. Now Emelia felt that Trevor's words indeed make sense.

"I see, Mr. Spence." Zella promised Trevor, "I'll lose weight from today on."

Trevor said, "I'll talk to your agent in person later. Let's draw up a contract and stipulate it in black and white. Whoever breaks the contract will compensate."

Zella rolled her eyes, but she couldn't do anything.

This was the film industry. If the artist's dirt were found out, the entire program would die. Especially for the fact that "I got to find you" received a lot of attention.

Zella thought in distress that she would have to talk to Marvin about contraception and weight loss.

Julian wasn't moved by the enthusiastic crowd that came over to greet him. He frowned slightly and said, "sorry, I'm here to pick up Emelia."

He meant to say that he was not here for work or social. After that, he strode across them and headed to Emelia.

The group of people looked back and smiled at Emelia with some embarrassment. They were so eager to know Julian just now that they forgot the existence of Emelia, Julian's legit girlfriend.

But Julian's behavior just now reminded them of the importance of Emelia.

Julian had asked Trevor to pretend that they weren't familiar. So, after a simple greeting of courtesy, Trevor left. Zella said goodbye too seeing that Julian was over here.

Emelia smiled at Julian, "What are you doing here?"

Julian grabbed her waist, pressed her into his arms, and whispered, "How do you think?"

At the moment, they were in front of the office building of Starixo where people were hurrying to and fro. Emelia pushed him shyly and said, "Let's go back."

Julian glanced behind her and asked, "Your father didn't come today?" Vincent wrote the book. He should be here normally. But Julian didn't see him just now.

"He came two days ago. Auntie Naomi is not feeling well today. He took her to the hospital." There was a faint worry in Emelia's tone. "Auntie's health seems to have turned worse. I'm a bit worried."

Naomi had been in a bad health over the years. Vincent stopped writing to concentrate on taking care of her a few years ago.

She had surgery and it was said to be helpful. But recently, it seemed her health condition was not very optimistic.

Julian hugged Emelia and comforted her with a warm voice, "Don't worry, your father will find the best doctor for her." "Yes." Emelia nodded. Then they got into the car. They had dinner outside, and then returned to Julian's residence.

Julian kissed Emelia violently as soon as they entered the door. It was probably because they hadn't been together for a couple of days. Emelia missed Julian too. She grabbed his neck closely as a response.

Emelia's period had just been over. Julian surely knew how to pick the right time. In fact, Emelia had a proper reason to doubt that he had carefully counted the days.

But she was also very happy to see him. She was enjoying the intimacy.

They fell out of control into the big bed and spent the whole night making love. In the end, Emelia fell asleep in exhaustion.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 469 Visiting the Longerich Family

Emelia was late for the script reading meeting the next day.

She entered the conference room and apologized to everyone in embarrassment. But people seemed to be understanding.

Emelia was more embarrassed. She silently scolded Julian.

However, people apologized to her too for last night. They paid too much attention to Julian and totally ignored her.

After a few exchanges of words, Emelia started to work. She didn't feel anything. Julian was not an ordinary person. He was meant to be surrounded. However, Julian was very protective of her, she didn't have much to worry about.

At noon, Julian came to Starixo to pick up Emelia. Emelia asked for a leave in the afternoon. She and Julian were going to the hospital to visit Naomi.

After lunch, they went to the hospital. Naomi didn't look quite good. Emelia felt sad to see that.

Emelia didn't spend much time with Naomi, but Naomi treated Emelia like her own daughter. Naomi's love was unconditional.

Seeing Naomi's weak look, Emelia couldn't help tearing up. Naomi took her hand and gently comforted her, "Silly child, why so sad? It happens to everybody. We live and we die. It's the law of nature."

Emelia forced her tears back and smiled, "You will get better. You'll see me get married."

When Emelia said the word married, Vincent and Julian looked at each other tacitly. Julian was very excited. He thought maybe his dream would come true earlier because of Naomi's unfavorable state.

Vincent and the Longerich family would probably agree for Emelia to remarry him. Otherwise, what did Vincent just look at him?

When Julian's thoughts fluctuated, Vincent came forward and said to Emelia, "Naomi will be discharged in the afternoon. Why don't you and Julian come home for dinner tonight?"

Julian was so excited to hear that. Vincent asked Emelia to take him back for dinner, and by that time he would officially meet the Longerich family. It meant that he was going to be recognized.

Julian didn't show much of his excitement of course. After all, Naomi was still ill.

They all know that Naomi's health condition was not optimistic.

Vincent's proposal stunned Emelia, but she soon understood Vincent's good intentions. Vincent must want Naomi to see her peace with Julian.

So, Emelia immediately agreed.

Emelia had been hesitating these days about whether to take Julian home since he came to the Capital. She didn't expect things to go this way. But she could save her hesitation now.

"But can Auntie leave the hospital now?" Emelia was worried.

Naomi said with a smile, "I'll be all right."

Naomi meant to say that it was all the same for her whether staying in the hospital or not. She was at the end of her life.

Naomi needed to rest, so Emelia and Julian didn't stay for long,

Vincent sent them out of the ward. At the end of the corridor, Emelia couldn't help crying anymore.

She held Vincent and cried uncontrollably, "I want Auntie to live a long life, I want you to accompany each other all the time, I want you to be happy forever..."

Vincent and Naomi had an excellent relationship, everyone knew that.

Emelia can't imagine how heartbroken and painful Vincent would be if Naomi passed away. Could he take it?

Vincent cried too at Emelia's words. He patted Emelia on the back and said, "I know you love us and wish for our good-being.

But God can be so unfair. Naomi is such a good person..."

Vincent couldn't hold back anymore. He burst into tears with Emelia. Julian felt heartbroken too seeing them hugging together, both being so sad.

Men normally don't cry. Vincent's sorrow must be overwhelming.

He loved Naomi so much. No one could stand losing a beloved one.

After crying in front of Emelia, Vincent felt much better. He whispered and comforted Emelia, "Don't worry about me too much. I had been mentally prepared since years ago when Naomi was first sick."

Naomi didn't get sick yesterday. The doctor had said that she wouldn't make it a year ago. That was why Vincent decided to toss away all his fame to be just with her.

He thought that he would forever be stuck in darkness if Naomi was gone.

However, things had become different, since he had a daughter now, Emelia. She gave him the courage to go on.

In any case, he had to make up for his absence in Emelia's earlier life.

He should live to see Emelia doing good. He should live to protect Emelia from being bullied by Julian.

After saying goodbye to Vincent, Emelia and Julian went home. Emelia was still in a sad mood. Julian asked her to take a nap and rest well.

While Emelia was asleep, Julian sent a question to the group chat.

"I'll go to the Longerich's with Emelia tonight. What should I wear?"

Phil replied first, "Are you showing off?"

Julian said innocently, "How come?"

Phil said quietly, "Aren't you telling us that you are going to your father-in-law's house and be accepted by him." Julian said, "Why are you jealous? Aren't you married? "

What was there to show off about being accepted by my father-in-law? The most important thing is to marry Emelia."

Phil grunted, "Don't you know that my parents-in-laws had both passed away? I'll never have this feeling of being accepted by them."

Julian didn't want to reply to Phil's weird talk.

Arthur then replied, "You don't have to specially dress up, do you? You look smart whatever you wear. "

All of them were tall and outstanding in appearance. They had never needed to worry about outfits over the years.

They looked good whatever they put on.

Julian said somewhat confidently, "The Longerich family aren't ordinary people. I have to dress up carefully."

Phil sent an emoji of face with rolling eyes. Arthur said, “just dress simple, less is more.”

Ezra didn't speak. Since the thing between his father Roman and Maisie happened some time ago, Julian and Ezra's relationship had become worse than before.

Ezra had always been the most active one in the group. He could warm up the atmosphere whatever the topic was. But now he seldomly spoke. He no longer asked them out for drinking in private, especially not Julian.

Julian didn't want to think about it. He felt angry whenever he thought of what Roman had done to Maisie, a pregnant woman. He didn't mind losing Ezra as a friend.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 470 Restless About Proposing

Julian didn't get the answer about clothes. So, he asked another question, “Should I propose to her tonight in front of her family?”

Phil, “...”

Arthur, Ezra remained silent.

Julian added, “I haven't formally proposed to her. This time I don't want her to lack anything, so I came out with this idea.”

“Proposing in front of her family can better express my sincerity. And also prove to them that if I hurt her in the future, they can punish me.”

Phil and Arthur all fell silent. They were shocked by Julian's words.

Ezra, who has been silent, said, “I suggest that you don't propose tonight.”

Julian didn't want to talk to him, but he couldn't ignore him either, so he asked, “Why?”

Ezra said, “I can't tell why, but I have a hunch that even if you propose, you will be rejected.” Julian was speechless.

He said in anger, “Your silence is appreciated.”

Ezra said reluctantly, "I didn't want to say it. But I got a feeling that you'll get rejected. I know you don't like me now yet I still said it. I was just trying to save your reputation."

"Think about it, everyone in the Longerich family must be here tonight. They are all big figures. How awkward it would be if you are rejected in public?"

Now Julian didn't want to say a word to Ezra.

Arthur answered in due time, "Do you have the ring?"

"Yes." Julian was well prepared. "I've prepared one last time." Later, she broke up with me because of her health. I sold the ring in rage. Recently, I prepared another one and kept it with me."

Phil said, "So you're ready to propose at any time?"

"In case I need it." Julian felt glad that he had brought the ring with him to the Capital.

Arthur said, "Since you are ready, do it. Stop mulling over the result."

Phil also agreed.

Ezra didn't speak again since he knew Julian wouldn't listen.

Anyway, the embarrassment would be Julian's if he failed the proposal.

Since Phil and Arthur agreed to propose, Julian decided to do it.

However, at the thought of it, Julian felt nervous, although he had gone through all kinds of situations.

He didn't care about whether he'd be rejected. He only wished he wouldn't be too nervous to speak.

Before Emelia woke up, Julian had thought of what to say and practiced several times in front of the mirror.

After the nap, Emelia felt better. Julian invited her to choose some clothes for him later.

Emelia didn't understand, "Didn't you bring your clothes? Why buy new ones? "

Julian explained seriously, "I'm seeing your family. Of course, I have to dress new."

It was because he was going to propose. He had to dress formally.

Emelia needed a beautiful dress too to look stunning when being proposed.

"Is it necessary? I think your clothes are good enough." Emelia felt that Julian was going a bit too far.

Julian insisted, "I need to show my sincerity and respect."

"OK." Emelia agreed. So, they went out.

Julian's clothes were all high-end luxury brands. Emelia quickly picked one for him in the shop. Julian was very satisfied, and the clerk repeatedly praised Emelia's perfect taste.

After that, Julian took Emelia to the women's department. Emelia reluctantly said, "Do I need to dress up so formally too?"

She didn't think she need to dress so carefully in front of her own family.

Julian explained, "You have to be the same with me, or I'll be more nervous."

When Emelia heard the word "nervous" coming from Julian's mouth, she couldn't help laughing in surprise. "Seriously? You've gone through all big occasions. Why are you nervous about having dinner with my family?"

Julian simply took her hand so she could feel his sweating palm, "It makes my hand sweat just thinking that I am going to meet your family."

Emelia touched his palm and said in amazement, "No way, you..."

Emelia didn't know what to say. She could only nod and answer, "Alright, I'll choose a dress to match you."

"Okay." Julian was extremely satisfied.

Emelia chose a skirt for herself. The color echoed with the dark blue handkerchief in Julian's suit pocket. Emelia had never tried this color before, but she has to admit that this color was very suitable for her.

Dark ocean blue represented calmness and elegance. Emelia stood beside Julian in a dark blue dress. They looked like a perfect match.

Vincent told them that Naomi was discharged in the afternoon. So, they went back to the Longerich Manor after a simple preparation.

After hanging up the phone, Emelia pondered for a long time. Then, she quietly asked Julian, "Do you feel a little wronged being suddenly invited?"

"Why asking this?" Julian raised his hand and held her in his arms. "I can't wait. How can I feel wronged?"

Emelia sighed softly, "You know, Auntie Naomi is in poor health. She wants to see us together, that's why my father made such a decision."

"So?" Julian smiled in a low voice. He rubbed her hair and said, "Silly girl, this means that they accept me and believe I am trustworthy for you. That's why they want Mrs. Longerich to see us together."

Julian then added, "Otherwise, they would use Mrs. Longerich's illness as an excuse to threaten you to break up with me." Emelia blinked her eyes, thinking that Julian's words were reasonable.

Some parents threaten their kids to break up under such excuses.

Roman was a good example. He manipulated Ezra with his sickness and forced Ezra to marry a girl from a "decent family".

Of course, Julian's father did the same thing.

So, after hearing what Julian said, Emelia felt relieved.